

**Salvator**  
**CIRCULATION**  
**LARGEST IN THE CITY.**

**Purely Business!**  
The columns of a newspaper represent a cash value. No publisher can afford to give advertising "notices" free any more than a merchant can toss over his counter free gifts of dry goods or shoes. A newspaper is an estimate business concern. Its columns are its stock in trade and advertisements should be paid for, no matter in what part of the paper they appear.

**The Continued Calls**  
upon THE LEDGER for free notices have become so burdensome that we are forced to publish the following terms:

**For Notices of Suppers,**  
receptions, fairs, or other public entertainments where a fee is charged, and for obituary notices, regulations of respect, etc., THE LEDGER will charge five cents a line, and hereafter this will be the invariable rule. This, however.

**Does Not Include**  
notices of Lodge meetings or Church services, which must not exceed ten lines.

**Avoidance of Disputes.**  
Misunderstandings are unpleasant. The rate for *Business Notices* in THE LEDGER is 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line for subsequent insertions. A customer orders a five-line local insertion in the paper. "I'll tell you when to take it out," he says to the bookkeeper. But he forgets all about it. The notice runs for two months—21 times—the bill is \$15.25. When he finds it out there is a "sack" and a controversy, followed probably by an icy feeling. Now, to obviate this trouble, "full" notices will be accepted hereafter. Let's have a definite agreement at the outset and the termination will be pleasant all around.

**All matter** for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock in the morning of each day.

**HERE THERE**  
If you have friends visiting you, or if you are visiting, send a card to the editor of THE LEDGER.

Mr. Jeff Sweet has returned home after a pleasant visit at North Middletown.

Mrs. Robert Arnett and son are here on a visit to her brother, W. Greenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pogue of Cincinnati have returned home after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Pogue of the West End.

Mrs. Judge W. P. Coons and daughter of Augusta are attending the meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society at the Central Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Frank Mannen and daughter Marjorie are here from West Superior, Wis., to spend several months with her mother, Mrs. Julia Morgan of West Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks of Danville, Va., are in the city for a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Blatterman. They are on their way to visit to Mr. Brooks' parents in Colorado.

Mrs. Gibbons and Mrs. Rees of Augusta are guests of Mrs. Duke Watson and attending the meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society at the Central Presbyterian Church.

Jim Yacell and Harry Ginn had a scrap in the Sixth Ward last night.

Andrew Wells of near Sardis made an assignment Monday afternoon to Judge N. A. Tilton. Assets and liabilities not stated.

**THE TEMPLARS' ENTER.**  
Special Services at the First Baptist Church Tomorrow Afternoon.

Maysville Commandery No. 10, Knights Templar, will observe Easter with full ritualistic ceremonies at the First Baptist Church at 3 o'clock p. m. tomorrow.

The service will be conducted by Rt. Eminent Sir W. LaRue Thomas as Grand Prelate.

Sermon by Rev. Sir Knight W. J. E. Cox of Staunton, Va.

Sir Knights, the families and friends, and the public are invited to be present.

The music for this service will be under the direction of Sir Knight J. H. Rowland, who will be assisted by Mrs. E. Stanley Lee, Mrs. Robert T. Cummings, Mrs. Jennie King, Miss Frances Cahn, Mr. J. Foster Barbour, Dr. P. G. Smoot, Mr. C. B. Wood, Mrs. James H. Hall, organist.

Sir Knights are notified to meet at the Asylum, Masonic Temple, at 3 o'clock in full regulation uniform, except swords, and will march from there to the church.

**MAYSVILLE WEATHER.**  
What We May Expect For the Next Twenty-four Hours.

**THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.**  
White streamer—FAIR.  
Blue—RAIN or SNOW.  
With Black above—TWIL WARMER.  
If Black's BENEATH—COLDER 'TILL WE'LL.  
Unless Black's shown—no change we'll see.

The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 8 o'clock tomorrow evening.

We respectfully invite the comparison of THE LEDGER with any other daily newspaper in all Northeastern Kentucky. If any one can find a daily paper printed in the Ninth Congressional District that has a larger circulation, or more original reading matter, we will take pleasure in presenting him with a year's subscription to THE LEDGER. And this paper is furnished at same price as inferior ones.

**Attention, Sir Knights.**  
Sir Knights of Maysville Commandery No. 10, K. T., you are hereby notified to meet in our Asylum tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock in full uniform except sword for the observance of Easter Sunday.  
JOHN C. LOVELL, E. C.  
A. H. Thompson, Recorder.

Rev. O. A. Nelson, who has been critically ill for about two weeks, is now out of danger.

M. C. Russell will give some one a \$5 gold piece if they will tell him who it is that cuts the flowers out of the yard at his residence on East Third street.

The church-goers of the city will be glad to learn that the Rev. T. J. Dodd, D.D., of Covington will tomorrow occupy the pulpit of Rev. T. W. Watts both morning and evening.

The following item, from yesterday's Commercial Gazette, will be of much interest to many of our citizens: "Friends of Mr. J. P. Burkhardt are congratulating him on his engagement to Miss Katharine Albert of Maysville, Ky., one of the most beautiful and accomplished young ladies of the 'Bluegrass' state."

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JOHN C. LOVELL, E. C.  
A. H. Thompson, Recorder.

Mrs. Maggie Ort has been quite ill for several weeks.

Mrs. L. V. Davis has the correct style of Easter Bonnet. Zweigart's Block.

Gaines M. Clayton of this city is now employed as tinner in a shop at Vanceburg.

The Christian Church people of Vanceburg will erect a new church in the near future.

Mr. Ben Davis, the genial clothier of Vanceburg, has been laid up with several pains in the shape of boils the past week.

Lieutenant Nat P. Flister has been given the position of Instructor in International Military Law and Infantry Tactics at the Officers School at Fort Leavenworth.

Dr. Charles P. Dieterich made a narrow escape this morning. He was walking alongside the C. and O. track in the Sixth Ward when the Westbound Flyer came along at a 240 gain. A chunk of coal fell of the tender, flying to pieces, one fragment striking him on the leg, one in the side and one on the hand, the latter producing an ugly cut.

# WOMEN IN THE SPRING.

They Need Nothing So Much as Paine's Celery Compound.



In the spring women need Paine's Celery Compound. The average American woman, says a well known writer, wears herself out twenty years before her time. She begins the wearing-out process as a child, staying up at night until the whole family retires, and keeps it up as a growing girl, staying awake until 10 or 11 o'clock when she should be asleep by 9, and as a woman she has so many things to do and to keep up with that she positively hasn't a minute to rest.

By and by her cheeks grow thin and haggard; languor takes the place of her old-time high spirits; she has a generally worn-out air; her nerves are gnawed by pain, and sleeplessness makes fearful inroads upon her health.

Her physician tells her simply that her nervous system is exhausted, and that help must come by feeding the brain and entire nervous tract, richly, rapidly and completely. It is the experience of the most careful medical men in this country that nothing proves so uniformly successful as Paine's Celery Compound in cases of brain-weariness, nervous inability, failure of vital force, dyspepsia, sleeplessness, and for restoring health and vigor to the brain and body when exhausted by overwork or dissipation.

Every such weary, nervous, thin-blooded person should take Paine's Celery Compound. It makes such people well.

Paine's Celery Compound improves the general health by making new, rich blood and refreshing the nerves. It reanimates the languid body, and restores the important organs so that they work in harmony with each other.

The accomplished editor of THE OAKLAND (Ill.) Ledger, a portrait of whose wife is given above, says in his own paper, editorially:

The C. and O. has put in its new system of blocks at Vanceburg. Dr. P. G. Smoot can be found at night at residence of John N. Thomas, Third street.

A roaming preacher of the sanctificationist persuasion, who was traveling in a shanty boat, was burned out at Henderson a few days ago, and had to be assisted out of town by the Mayor.

An invoice of the newest things in stylish canes has just been received at Balinger's. In matter of wood—either plain or tastefully trimmed with sterling silver—you have a wide range to select from—Congo Furze, Adreite, Werschel, English Oak, French Laurel, Hazel, Tokay and many others, besides something entirely new. A selected stock.

**Special For Saturday.**  
Bananas 10 cents, Oranges 12 cents, Lemons 15 cents per dozen.  
R. B. Lovell.

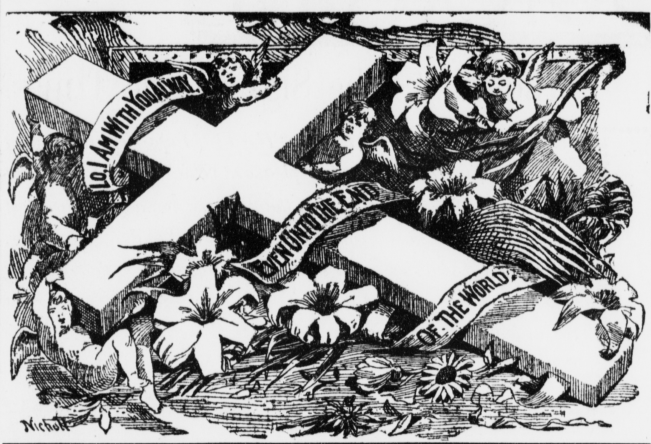
**Only \$1.35 Round Trip.**  
Popular excursion to Cincinnati via C. and O. Railway Sunday April 21, 1895. On account of the first Sunday championship National game between the great rival teams, Cleveland vs. Cincinnati, tickets good going on regular train No. 17, which leaves at eight extra coaches for this occasion, leaving Maysville at 9:02 a. m., arriving at Cincinnati 11:35 a. m., returning a special train will leave Fourth Street Station at 7:30 p. m., tickets also good returning on regular train leaving Central Union Depot 7:40 a. m. Monday, April 23d. Round trip only \$1.35. Don't miss it.

**FREE. FREE! FREE.**  
DO ADVERTISEMENTS PAY?

This question is often asked. To answer it we have decided to put on sale our large stock of fancy Laundered and Unlaundered Shirts, which are made of the very best material and latest styles—50 different colors—at 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1. We sell these goods at **ONE-THIRD OFF.** But to make this the best bargain that you will ever get we also give away free a Nine Silk Tie with every shirt bought at \$1.00 on condition you bring the Coupon in this advertisement. This offer is only for two weeks, beginning April 10th, 1895. So if you want to take advantage of it call at once, for our experience in sales of this character is the best are first to go. You will therefore be wise to come early.

**The Misfit Clothing Parlor,**  
No. 128 Market Street, Maysville, Ky.

## THE LEDGER'S EASTER GREETING.



## WELL DONE!

### MASON ON A MARCH!

#### PROGRESS INSCRIBED ON HER VICTORIOUS BANNER!

All honor, Gentlemen! Composing a majority of the Fiscal Court!

It is physically impossible for all men to think alike, and it is eminently proper that they do not.

Without division of opinion Government would be impossible, and to those who oppose should be accorded the same homely of purpose that is claimed for the adherents of a given measure—trusting that time and experience will demonstrate the right.

Therefore, while THE LEDGER has no harsh words for those members of the Fiscal Court who so persistently fought against Free Turnpikes, it is firmly of the belief that a year's experience under the system of unrestricted travel will convince them that they have all too long tolerated the onerous toll system.

The proceedings of the Court, printed elsewhere, give a brief resume of what has been accomplished in this direction, and the work has but commenced.

For the repair and maintenance of the pikes that have been thus far accepted, and which will be henceforth be free for all who desire to travel over them, the Court has made a levy for the current year of 90 cents on the \$100 of taxable property in the county.

This is 15 cents less than the turnpike levy made in 1893, and 35 cents less than that of 1894, and will yield about \$20,000—per capita of about \$1.

Under existing conditions the tolls collected in Mason county aggregate something like \$50,000 a year, the great bulk of which is paid by the farmers—the citizens of Maysville, although embracing nearly one-half the entire population of the county, paying an insignificant sum as compared to the total amount.

It is for the relief of the farmers from the bulk of this great burden that THE LEDGER has labored so long and so earnestly, and it hopefully looks to the future for an indorsement of its course—as it has been indorsed on former occasions, notably in the splendid success of our railway enterprises and the water-works.

### RIVER NEWS.

#### Numerous Items of Interest Found Floating on the Current.

The new wharfbloat at Gallipolis is now one of the largest and most commodious on the Ohio river.

The Bonanza on her last trip up had one of the largest passenger trips of any boat passing this city in a long time.

The Keystone State made a wonderful run from Gallipolis to Cincinnati on her last trip down, running the distance in just twenty-one hours and not missing a single landing.

The new Pittsburgh and Cincinnati packet that is to be built to take the place of the burned Iron Queen will be 320 feet long, 40 feet beam and 5 1/2 feet hold. She will have four boilers 20 feet long on a steel deck, and compound engines 40 inch diameter and seven feet stroke.

The U. S. Inspector at New Orleans, during the quarter ending March 31st, inspected 37 steamers and licensed 306 officers. During this period the steamers of this district carried 343,875 passengers and the loss of life was but one. Eight steamers, all either sunk, burned or wrecked, went out of service during this time, entailing a loss of \$135,120.

See the favorite Gas Range in operation at Fitzgerald's, the Flunber.

Mr. J. J. Shackelford sold to Henry Million, colored, a house and lot on an alley opposite "Public Square." Fifth Ward, for \$500.

E. L. Kinnaman has surrendered his lease of Washington Opera-house. The Managers of Washington Fire Company will have charge of it the rest of the season.

**THE REBEKAHS.**  
Last Night's Meeting and Luncheon a Splendid Success.

Friendship Lodge No. 43, D. R., had a pleasant and profitable meeting last night.

Two candidates were admitted, the initiatory ceremonies being conducted by the well-drilled team, with Mrs. Margaret Schwartz as N. G., Mrs. Lottie Martin V. G., Mrs. Katie Bireley S. P. G., Mrs. Elizabeth McClannahan Conductor, Miss Emma Schelle Warren, Mrs. Maggie Powell O. G., Miss Anna Traxel L. G., W. B. Rudy O. C., Miss Lizzie Schwartz Organist, Mrs. Fannie Campbell, Mrs. Elizabeth Daugherty, Miss Emma Schwartz and Miss Cora Ort R. and L. Supporters respectively to the Nobis and Vice Grand.

After the initiation those present were invited to an elegant luncheon, handsomely prepared and handsomely served by the ladies.

Kanawha and tributaries falling. The Ruth is due up tonight for Ports mouth.

The St. Lawrence will pass up tonight for Pomeroy.

The Telegraph is the midnight packet from Pomeroy.

Falling from Pittsburgh as far down as Parkersburg.

The Hudson will be the Pittsburgh packet tonight.

There will be no local Cincinnati packet tomorrow.

The Carrollton will pass down tomorrow from Pittsburgh.

Thousands of railroad ties and some logs got out of the Little Kanawha Thursday night.

The beautiful little towboat Morelock, whose engines, cabin and furniture came off the old steamer W. N. Chancellor, is receiving some much-needed improvements at Cincinnati.



## HOW HE AROSE.

AN EASTER STORY.  
BY WILL L. VISSCHER.

JOHN MICOU stood with his back to the fireplace in the living-room, first on one foot then on the other, toasting the soles of his heavy boots. He had just come in from his work of repairing the broken places in the worm fences on the little blue grass farm which he had inherited, and on which stood the log house in which he had made his first appearance on earth fifty-odd years before.

Near by, that is to say, within a mile or so from Chiquapih hill, stood the ancient village of Perley, whose apices and other highest objects could be seen, in almost any kind of weather, from the alande of the farm.

Jaques and Louise Micou, the founders of the American Micou family, had long ago gone to the last rest and their children were out in the world, prosperous people, heads of families who still spoke of Chiquapih hill as "home," and who with their direct frequently came to the old place for summering, a few at a time, or many of them, as circumstances were, and it was always a haven when a haven was needed.

Of the sons and daughters of Jaques and Louise there were two, however, who had never left Chiquapih hill except on social or business visits. They were John and Julie. John you have already met. He was the youngest son of the family and the master of Chiquapih hill, and he had a glorious family of boys and girls, about a dozen in all, and Mrs. John was just a handsome, white-haired, quiet and happy matron of fifty.

Julie was the "old maid" of the family. She was trim and neat, demure and forty-odd, sweet-faced and sweet-mannered, beloved by the entire tribe and the especial love and butt of her almost brotherly tender brother John. He rallied her about her old maid ways, but frequently hugged her like a bear, when she came in his way, and always released her with a gentle kiss.

Late in the afternoon of a soft day—soft as to the condition of the soil—early in the year of grace, 1888, while John Micou was toasting the soles of his boots before the fire, as he stood first on one foot and then on the other, he was joking Julie as usual, and upon his favorite theme.

"Joe Thompson will be in at Easter, won't he, Julie? He's hair must be a sight by this time if he hasn't had it cut any more than he did in those days. Maybe he's bald. That would be a natural judgment against him. You must have hit him pretty hard to make him stay away so long, and him so devoted, too."

Julie gave a sly little glance at her big old brother and something in her eyes that had the hint of a hunted fawn passed over them. John, seeing it, caught her in his arms, held her up as if she were a child and kissed her, then sat down with her on his lap and said:

"I think I would go and hunt him out and slap him over if he were worth the trouble. But he isn't, and never was, and I wish you would quit talking about him, honey, for I know you always are. I'm worth a ten-acre field of such as him and you've got me."

For answer to this Julie turned her face to her big brother's shoulder and he said nothing more till she lifted her tear-stained cheeks and looked away, trying to hide the weakness.

"Never mind, honey," John continued, "I'm going to give you carte blanche to decorate the church for Easter, and—how's your bonnet? Well, you shall have the best one in the shop and the prettiest. Now run away, I know you want it."

She arose and giving John the tiniest kiss on the ear—or somewhere in that neighborhood—vanished in her genteel way.

"I wish that railroad had been born in Belochistan and never left home," John Micou remarked to himself, as he contemplated the bald head of one of the brass andirons.

The Micous had descended from Huguenot stock that had originally settled in North Carolina, and Episcopalianism had been their inherited religion. Julie's religion was second nature to her. Indeed it was almost "first-nature," if I may be allowed the term. Joseph Thompson and Julie Micou had been sweethearts from their childhood and this association of the two had grown to be a settled and accepted fact in the two families who were as close as adjoining farms and two generations of intimacy could make them, and yet the Thompsons were Methodist.

There came an Easter season just about the time when Joe and Julie were at the portals of manhood and womanhood in which Julie, and other maidens of the church, for two or three days before Easter Sunday, was busily and devoutly dressing, adorning and decorating the walls, chancel and pews

# HAVE YOU HEARD OF OUR . . .

## LATEST MOVE?

ANOTHER STEP TOWARD PRICE-NOTHINGNESS.

COME AND SEE OUR N. I. F. NOVELTIES IN FOOTWEAR.

You will miss it if you miss it. Investigate it and you will invest. We have charming inducements to offer your feet for comfort; your pocket for economy. It is a feat to fit the feet, but we do it with glove-like nicety and all the comfortableness of the old shoe.

We are in the midst of a meretricious price massacre with an elegant and endless assortment, in unlimited variety, in all the novelties, and up to date

in footwear for ladies, gentlemen, youth, children and misses, and all the heavy grades in all weights as well. We always make it our principle to look after our customers' interests, and we practically appreciate their patronage.

We give special attention to "particular" and "fussy" folks, and other folks just the same. Improvement in footwear, such as we offer, is an index of progressive civilization. Then come

quickly and investigate our unapproachable stock; ours is a make-yourself-at-home store, and a short pocket-book goes a long way there.

As we have said, we appreciate your trade be it great or even greater. Come and see our millennium of low prices, for it has begun at our house, and that "old dragon" of high prices has been cast into the Cuban insurrection.

SPOT CASH SHOE STORE.

## H. C. BARKLEY.

## ENCOURAGING

Indeed, Is the Sign of the Times.

FOR DAILY IT IS THAT! Inquiries are being made regarding the purchase of pleasure vehicles, and fortunately for us we manufactured during the past six months the greatest variety and the most complete line of Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons and Surries ever made in the city, and we shall dispose of them at prices to compare with the times, and on terms (in a measure) to suit the purchaser.

## Myall & Shackelford,

PROPRIETORS OF

MAYSVILLE CARRIAGE COMPANY.

D. M. Runyon, Fire Insurance; reliable companies represented; no wildcats.

On account of the G. A. R. Encampment at Hopkinsville April 17th the C. and O. will sell round trip tickets to Hopkinsville at one fare, \$9.60. Tickets on sale April 15th and 16th. Return limit April 20th.

We have accepted the agency for the celebrated Bowen Refrigerators, which are without exaggeration the simplest, best and cheapest on the market. These are constructed on new sanitary lines and combine beauty with usefulness. Call and see them.

FRANK OWENS HARDWARE CO.  
**May Festival.**  
See the May Queen and the spectacular planting of the May pole the first week in May.

**Through Cars to California.**  
From St. Louis daily Pullman Palace Buffet and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars to Los Angeles and other California points without change via Iron Mountain, Texas and Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways, leaving St. Louis daily at 9:30 p. m. "The True Southern Route."

No high altitudes; free from ice and snow. Forming an ideal winter way to the land of sunshine, fruit and flowers. For map folder, time-card, tourist book and full information, call on or address N. R. Warwick, D. P. A., 131 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

## 36 YEARS AGO

(Commencing business at that time)

I raised the standard on which I would conduct my Drugstore. From that date to this Easter, April, 1896, it has been supported by those indestructible props that the public appreciate. On the same principles I still offer for sale

Pure Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Liquors, For Medicinal Use, Spices, Teas, Lamps, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Soaps, Toilet Articles, Notions, Patent Medicines, Etc.

Prescriptions and Family Recipes

CAREFULLY PREPARED.

EVERYTHING SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICE FOR RELIABLE GOODS.

J. JAS. WOOD,  
DRUGGIST, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Fire Insurance—Duley & Baldwin.

For the best garden seeds handled in Mayville call on H. H. Cox & Son, 45 West Second street. Send for prices.

In the midst of life we are in debt. If you owe THE LEEBOK anything we'll be pleased to trade our best autograph for cash.

The advertising columns of THE LEEBOK speak for themselves. They show that people who know how to advertise know also where to advertise.

Now is the time to take stock in the Fifth Series of The People's Building Association. Call on John Duley Treasurer, Robert L. Baldwin Secretary, or any of the Directors.

Have you seen the Electric Coal Oil Cooking Stoves? If you have, not don't delay another day but hurry at once to our store to see them. These stoves will afford many hours of rest and comfort to the tired wife and mother during the hot summer season.

FRANK OWENS HARDWARE CO.  
The books of the Limestone Building Association are now open for subscriptions to the Twelfth Series of stock. If you want to buy a home and stop paying rent, or make a safe and profitable investment, call on W. B. Markers, President, C. D. Newell Attorney, James Threlkeld Treasurer, H. C. Sharp Secretary, or any of the Directors.

## Brosee, the Fotografer.

LIFE SIZE PORTRAITS AND CHILDREN'S PICTURES A SPECIALTY.

41½ WEST SECOND STREET,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

## Easter Novelties!

Call and examine the great variety, suitable for gifts to the little folks.

JOHN WHEELER,

Nr. 204 Market Street.

Confectioner and Fruiterer. Zweigart's Block.

## FOUND!

The cheapest place in the city to buy WALLPAPER.

Paints, Glass and Painters' Supplies generally. Wallpaper from 4 cents up. Something new, Detroit for finishing furniture or inside woodwork. Try it.

W. H. RYDER,

Successor to Ryder & Rudy.

part of the old chapel in the village near the approaching festival.

There were some young men in the little church, with the girls helping them about the heavier part of their pleasant and congenial tasks, and in the chatter among the young folks there arose some good-natured bantering concerning denominational faiths. One of the other girls remarked that there was really only one Christian church, "the Holy Catholic," meaning, of course, its Protestant side, and that such denominations as Methodists, Reformers, Baptists and the like were only "societies."

"The insane impulse" is something to which nearly all intelligent people are more or less exposed, at some time in some way. The inclination to spring from a high place to the depths below; to throw one's self under a rapidly passing railway train; to say a harsh thing at the wrong time, are, perhaps, some of the more violent phases of this "impulse," and it was that kind of an insane impulse that led Joe Thompson down that Saturday afternoon to say:

"More religion and less ceremony is good to have in a church. But that can't be expected in the Episcopal church, of which the best thing ever said is that it doesn't bother with religion or politics."

Young Mr. Thompson may have been under the influence of the notion that he was saying something very humorous, second-hand though he knew it to be.

He had barely uttered the words when he caught a look from Julie that made him feel just as if he had struck her a violent blow in the face with his clenched fist. It was the same look of the hunted fawn that has been mentioned before in this true tale. He was heartily ashamed of it, but did not go to Julie with humble apologies and contritely beg her pardon as he should have done.

When the work in the church was completed Julie accompanied a school-friend and chum to her home in the village and remained until time for services the following day, Easter Sunday. Then she went home with the others, in the family carriage, to Chiquapih Hill.

Sometimes when things start the wrong way it seems that the track is lubricated to facilitate swiftness.

It had been arranged that Joe Thompson was to go to a distant city, in due time, to take a place in business with a maternal uncle who was the head of a great manufacturing establishment. A contingency had arisen in the establishment that made it necessary for him to start on the Monday morning, succeeding Easter Sunday, in obedience to a sudden message.

On his way, in the early morning, to the village where he was to take passage, Joe called at Chiquapih Hill to say "good-by," and also, let us hope, to apologize to Julie for his almost brutal words of the Saturday before.

Julie was ill and not knowing that he was going so far away so suddenly did not see him.

Love is exceedingly sensitive and is eminently powerful in constructing mountains from mole hills.

Joseph Thompson, as he pursued his way, ruminating upon the subject, concluded, of course, that Julie was angry with him, when, indeed, she had never been angry in his life, though, truth to tell, she was still suffering from the blow he had given. He made some poor excuses for himself to himself, but the foundation that upheld him in it all was that he would smooth matters over, in his letters, and he would see her in the summer. Besides, Mr. Joseph Thompson felt very much elated, somewhat conceited and altogether self-satisfied, as rural young men nearly always do under anything like similar circumstances. He felt proud, indeed, to think that the city could not, very well, get along without him.

It transpired that the inexperienced Joseph fitted the city too well, but his uncle's business not closely enough. The very day when he still meant it would seem to be a waste of time, not to speak of its commonplaceness. Joe's letters were just like all such letters for a time, and then they fell off just as letters do when young men from the country start in the city on the pace that kills, and then fell off just as the uncle's service brought him a consciousness of disgrace. He went elsewhere—indeed far off into the west—to accept a situation which would give him the influence of a boom country. Ugly bluffs brought more bad results and thus the years went on. Home and Julie had become a befogged memory. But Julie kept on in her devotion to the little chapel, and with Joe beside it in her heart, while the hunted



HEARING JOE'S LETTER

look in her eyes became more and more frequent, and she grew to be the little old maid that she was, always expecting that Joe would come some day, and then dear, old, big brother John would quit joking her about the lost sweetheart of "way back yonder."

Strangely things sometimes happen to change the whole course of a life. For instance, a plain, common, every-day printer, who had just returned to his side of the country after the great war of 1861-65, seeking employment in

The "black art" that he did attain four years before, to become a soldier, was in a steamboat explosion and came down from his head from his blowing up, striking in such a way that his lungs of humor and pathos, that he so close together, were so developed when he picked himself out of a swath of dead people lying on the river bank, that he got ten thousand dollars' damages, became a newspaper proprietor and grew rich and famous from his writings and all.

Joseph Thompson was one day borne from the scene of a western saloon brawl, wounded and bleeding, to the hospital. It happened to be an Episcopal institution to which he was carried, and it was more like a home than a hospital.

He had a long and hard tussle and wrestle for life, but he came out of it at last, subdued and refined, and changed altogether for the better. His native intelligence assumed a stronger sway than it had ever gained before and his heart turned to better things; to home, and Julie, and religion. During his long convalescence he had the almost continual companionship of the young rector who was in charge of the hospital chapel. Joe fitted himself, easily, for confirmation in the church. He had learned the catechism, creed, litany and general services which were for Julie's sake; he studied for orders, was ordained as a minister and was given charge of the Episcopal church.

The time came when he longed to preach in the chapel at Perley, and it was on the Easter Sunday morning of 1890 that he did so. He arrived and announced at Perley the evening before. John Micou had kept his promise with Julie, as he always did with all persons. She had carefully used his carte blanche to prepare for the Easter service the chapel that had grown to be a church, and she wore the dress that morning the pretty and modest bonnet that John had set his heart upon her having, though it was not

probably, "the best one in the shop," as he had suggested, because Julie didn't care for that.

It was known by the vestry that there would be a minister in the nature of a temporary "supply" for the old rector, who was growing feeble. It had been the request of Rev. Micou, Thompson that his name should be announced until after the morning services. The vestry accepted his wishes. This was his native town.

To Julie there was no need that the name should be given, even though the minister's hair was as white as his hair, and twenty-five years had passed since she had seen that face. She knew that her big brother John would ever again rally her all of his long-lost sweetheart. He had arisen.

#### The Moon Devoured by the Immortals Once a Month.

Certain it is that a belief in the moon as the abode of the fathers was widely spread among the people speaking the Aryan language, says the Quarterly Review. To the present day the peasants in Swabia are heard to say: "May I go to the moon if I die!" instead of "May I die if I did it!" say people who work on the Sabbath day are threatened even more that they will go to the moon; that is, that they will die and be punished by the moon.

A more startling idea—peculiar, it would seem, to India—is that of the moon serving as the food of the gods. And yet, though it sounds strange to us, it was not so very unnatural an idea after all. The gods, though invisible, had been located in the sky. In the same sky the golden moon, often compared to a round of golden butter, was seen regularly to decrease. And if it was being consumed by anybody, by whom could it be consumed if not by the gods? Hence the ready conclusion that it was so, and that it was, in fact, this food which secured to the gods their immortality.

If so much had been granted, then came the question, how the moon was gradually increased and restored to its fullness? And here the old superstition came in that the souls of the departed entered the moon, so that the waxing of the moon might readily be accounted for by his more ancient article of faith. Hence the systematized belief that the moon waxes while it is being eaten by the gods, and that it waxes while it is being filled by the departed souls entering it. A last conclusion was that the gods when feeding on the moon were really feeding on the souls of the departed.

#### BLUE EYES AND BULLETS.

Men with Orbs of That Shade Are the Best Marksmen.

The annual report of Lieut. C. L. Collins, inspector of small arms practice of the department of Colorado, shows some interesting facts, says the Denver Republican. Nationally, the result of one year's competition shows the following result, with a possible score of 100: Norway, 98.18; Austria, 91; Switzerland, 88; East India, 87.41; France, 84; Denmark, 83.91; Scotland, 80; Germany, 76.50; Canada, 76.50; Belgium, 74; United States, 72.73; England, 68.79; Mexico, 68; East India, 66; Sweden, 66.58; West Indies, 58; Russia, 58.78; Italy, 55; Holland, 45; Wales, 45; Australia, 41. There were but one Australian and two Welshmen in the competition.

Of the 2,500 officers and enlisted men classified as practicing in the department, 65.77 per cent. were born in the United States; of these 83.73 per cent. are white and 15.27 colored. Compared as to their marks at the target, the whites scored 80.45, and the colored men 50.55.

In his table showing the merits of the troops and their height, men 6 feet tall and over rank 83.06 per cent, and 5.5 men 66.56. It is almost a steady plane down hill from 6 feet to 5 feet 5 inches.

There is but one troop of Indians in Gen. McCook's command, being 1 of Second cavalry. This troop not only stands at the head of its regiment for revolver firing, but is at the head of the entire department for marksmanship, is far troop work. Whites beat them individually.

# IT IS A TERRIBLE FACT!

That, notwithstanding there are most half dozen trains daily to Cincinnati and return, fare quite low, Cincinnati papers teeming with advertisements that promise to give you a great deal for almost nothing, that very few of our people go away from home to buy their clothing. It indicates a high order of commercial intelligence, and at the same time compliments us for being good merchants. We have always made it our rule to buy only the best of goods, consequently what you buy of us gives satisfaction.

## We Are True to the Interests of Our Customers!

They are likewise in their patronage to us. Our entire spring stock is now ready for your inspection. You will do well to look at our stuff before you make your spring purchases. Our line in all that pertains to our business is so great and varied that we cannot enumerate. Special attention is called to our immense stock of Boys' and Children's Suits. Boys, don't forget the Wagon that goes with your Suit. We respectfully invite you to call and look over our new stock. Respectfully,

## HECHINGER & CO., CLOTHIERS, RIGHT OR WRONG? ODDFELLOWS' HALL, SECOND STREET.

In these times a merchant may just as well plant broomsticks and expect blossoms as to try and build a business on mere "buncombe." The fellow who follows this fallacy may think he is plucking apples of gold from the Gardens of Hesperides, but he isn't. When the public "get onto him" they do it with both feet, and "The fruit he loved so much will turn to dust and ashes at his touch." Our success—such as it is—was never attained by any amplification of the truth. When we advertise bargains,

Good Red Prints	45	All Silk No. 3 Ribbon	5	Good Cotton Unders	10
Good Shirting Prints	45	Very fine Hemstitched Handkerchiefs	5	Good Hosiery	10
Yard-wide Brown Cotton	45	Ladies and Misses Sleeveless Vests	5	Good and Fine Linen	10
Extra heavy yard-wide Brown Cotton	45	Full weight Knitting Cotton	5	Striped Cheviots	10
Extra fine Sea Island Cotton	45	Full weight Knitting Cotton	5	Striped and Plain Linen	10
Extra fine Sea Island Cotton	45	Ladies' Hose	5	All Linen	10
Good Aprons	45	Good heavy Rubber Combs	5	Extra quality Embroidered Handkerchiefs	10
Good Aprons	45	Turkey Red Handkerchiefs (good)	5	Men's Handkerchiefs reduced from 15 to 10	10
Good Aprons	45	Extra quality 14 Bleached Cotton	5	Ladies' Fast Black heavy Ribbed Hose	10
Good Aprons	45	Extra quality 14 Fine Brown Cotton	5	Men's Fast Black heavy Ribbed Hose	10
Good Aprons	45	Extra quality 14 Fine Brown Cotton	5	Ladies' Extra quality Vests	10
Good Aprons	45	Extra quality 14 Fine Brown Cotton	5	Extra quality Vests	10

The system of selling every article at a small profit, but of a thoroughly reliable quality, is our ruling principle.

CARRIED HIS LUNCH.

A Snake That Made a Meal of His Own Caudal Appendage.

"Talking about snakes," said the man who had worked as a telegraph lineman in South America, "you ought to see the serpents they have down there. Me and my partner ran across a snake one day; we was working on a line and we thought at first that it was a log. It had just eaten some big critter, and it was lying on its back, and it didn't show any more interest in us than if we were sticks. We got a big crate that had come to the village near us full of dishes, and took it and a bottle of chloroform down to his snakehole.

"We knocked him up with the chloroform, and after a good deal of work got him coiled up in the crate. Then we carried the crate on a wagon to the station, and took him home to camp on the train. He waked up next day, but the cuss wouldn't eat. He just laid there and sorrowed, and nary a bite would he ever take of his lamb we gave him. In about two weeks he began to look thin, but he still kicked on eating, so we put him and his crate in an outhouse and left him for two weeks more. When we went to look at him again he had changed position, and was now coiled around in such a way that he could get his tail in his mouth, and he had about a foot of it swallowed, just to keep his stomach braced, I suppose.

"We moved just after this, and we took Nero, as we called him, with us, carrying the crate with us in a freight car. We traveled inland to run a line. It was a month before we got back, and we both made a break for the car, but gosh, darn me, would you believe me, there wasn't more than a foot of that snake left. He had swallowed and digested about nine feet of himself, and he took off six inches more before he died."

Keith-Schroeder  
Harness  
Company.

HIGH CLASS.

HARNESS, SADDLES, TURF GOODS.

BEST QUALITIES AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

As usual, we are in the lead with an elegant line of

Pocket Knives, Icecream Freezers, Scissors and Razors, Lawn Mowers, Plated Knives, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Spoons, Forks, Shovels.

Builders' Material

Blacksmith Supplies a Specialty.

Frank Owens Hardware Co.

As usual, we are in the lead with an elegant line of

Pocket Knives, Icecream Freezers, Scissors and Razors, Lawn Mowers, Plated Knives, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Spoons, Forks, Shovels.

Builders' Material

Blacksmith Supplies a Specialty.

Frank Owens Hardware Co.

THE HENAS OF THE DANUBE.

Plundering the Many Dead Bodies That Float Down the River.

A painful sensation has been created here, says a Vienna correspondent of the London Telegraph, by an article in one of the Vienna daily papers, entitled "The Hyenas of the Danube," in which a gruesome realistic description is given of the annual appearance of hundreds of corpses floating down the river between Vienna and Hungary, which are regularly plundered by the people on the banks, and then cynically thrown back into the swift current of the stream, never to be heard of again. The writer considers this frightful state of things mainly in a judicial light, and complains of the serious losses thus inflicted upon the living in consequence of the absence of all claim to the fate of their unfortunate relatives. "Year after year," he affirms, "hundreds of lifeless bodies—the mortal remains of suicides, victims of crime and victims of accidents—rise to the surface of the Danube, are swept

# EASTER DAY.

The light of the world comes from a tomb. It is not Golgotha that inspires the Christian, for tens of thousands have died upon a cross; but it is the sepulcher of the Aethiopian about which center the faith and the hope of all believers. The ages had groped in darkness until the coming of the Christ. True, Job had declared with sublime positiveness: "I know that my Redeemer liveth," yet he also put forth the anguished inquiry: "If a man die shall he live again?" There is nothing in all the Hebrew theology that gives assurance of a future life. Here there is a hint and there a faint suggestion in the Old Testament, but there is not one absolute promise in all its pages. The Sadducees of Christ's day were philosophers and scholars, yet they utterly denied the doctrine of resurrection. Men found the terror of death a burden they could not cast off. Christ came in His death and resurrection from the dead brought life and immortality to light. The Chinese have a Confucius, the Hindus a Buddha, the Mohammedans a prophet, each of them a great teacher and a good man; but they were not so good as Jesus, who left the world a better place, and who showed where they found it a gloomy, uncertain, unsatisfactory and ill-defined something that might or might not be. They were not so good as Jesus, who left the world a better place, and who showed where they found it a gloomy, uncertain, unsatisfactory and ill-defined something that might or might not be. They were not so good as Jesus, who left the world a better place, and who showed where they found it a gloomy, uncertain, unsatisfactory and ill-defined something that might or might not be.

The Song of Easter. The song of jubilee has gone forth and the old song of the Lord is risen from the dead. The young men and maidens catch the glowing theme, and the little children, scarcely out of the womb, are filled with glad hearts rejoice because Jesus is risen from the dead. All over the earth tidings have gone forth, and the valleys and the plains have been ringing out their praises on this bright Sabbath morning; how many hearts have been singing: "Our Jesus is gone up on high."

EASTER-EGG HUNTING IN AFRICA. The Spring of the Morning. Let us rejoice at this season, with joy unspeakable that Jesus, the risen Saviour, continues to be Lord over death and the grave. May every soul that is nearing the bound of life; every soul that is troubled and distressed, because of bereavement; every doubting heart, every weary pilgrim, longing for the rest and peace of the Father's house, be filled with the joy of Easter. Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

Why He Fasted. Smith—Have you been fasting during Lent? Flyby—Don't see how I can help it, old boy; my landlady holds my trunk for board and I've got to stick by her—Texas Sifters.

A Great Matchmaker. The first Napoleon was the greatest matchmaker that ever lived. After repeated refusals the doughty little soldier himself took upon him the task of Josephine, and devoted his matrimonial instincts to the affairs of others. No excuse was admitted from a bachelor. Two officers who pleaded that they might be killed in battle he answered: "The more reason for haste." To those who urged that they could not find a wife, he said: "I will care," he said, and the same evening the affair would be arranged. The poor wretched dories and the troupe of the day by day the emperor married off six thousand soldiers at once. Another day his great court dignitaries were obliged en masse to marry.



Public Ledger  
DAILY EDITION SUNDAY.  
THOMAS A. DAVIS,  
EDITOR AND OWNER.

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Payable to order at all news stands.

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and made known on application at  
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Subscribers who fail to get  
The Ledger regularly will  
be glad to have the fact  
of the fact at the office.

AMERICA FOR AMERICANS

CHURCH COLUMN.

Announcements For Services at the  
Various Churches Tomorrow.

First Baptist Church—Services may be  
expected at the usual hours tomorrow,  
conducted by the Pastor, Young People's  
Union at 6 p. m. Sunday school at  
9:15 a. m. Visitation in the city and the  
public generally are cordially invited.

ROBERT G. PATRICK, Pastor.

Services in the First Presbyterian  
Church tomorrow morning and night at  
the usual hours, conducted by the Pastor.  
Church Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.;  
Mission Sabbath school at the German  
Church at 2:30 p. m.; Westminster School  
of Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.

Easter services at the Church of the  
Nativity tomorrow will be: Early cele-  
bration of the Holy Communion at 6:30 a. m.;  
Morning Prayer, Sermon and Second  
Celebration at 10:30 a. m. at 4 p. m. the  
Sacrament of Baptism will be administered  
and the Sunday school will meet.

Services are held in Selden M. E.  
Church on Forest avenue as follows:  
Preaching every second and fourth Sun-  
day at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday  
school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.; Praying  
Meeting every first and third Sunday at  
10:30 a. m.; Epworth League services  
every Friday and every other Sunday  
evening. A welcome to all.

N. G. GRIZZLER, Pastor.

There will be the usual services at the  
Central Presbyterian Church tomorrow.  
Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.; preaching  
at 10:30 a. m.; Young People's Society of  
Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m.; preach-  
ing at night at 7:30. Everybody cordially  
invited to worship with us, and they will  
be made welcome.

The Communion of the Lord's Supper  
will be administered in the Central Presby-  
terian Church tomorrow morning at  
the usual hour for public worship.

W. O. COCHRAN, Pastor.

The services in the Methodist Episco-  
pal Church Sunday are as follows:  
Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.; preaching  
at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Class Meeting  
at 2 p. m.; Epworth League Devotional  
Meeting at 6 p. m. You are invited to  
come and worship with us.

D. P. HOLT, Pastor.

There will be the usual services at the  
M. E. Church, South, tomorrow. Sunday-  
school at 9:15 a. m.; public worship at  
10:30 a. m.; Young People's Society at 6:30  
p. m. The evening service will begin at  
7:30.

Easter service at 10:30 a. m., sermon by  
Rev. T. J. Todd, D.D., of Covington.  
Subject: "The Resurrection of Jesus.  
Was it a Fact or a Myth? Dr. Dodd will  
preach at night also."

T. W. WATTS, Pastor.

The Church of the Disciples—Tomorrow  
at 10:45 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sunday school  
at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.;  
Junior Endeavor at 9 a. m. Subject of  
morning sermon: "To Reign by Rising,  
or Chasing Shadows and Losing the Sub-  
stance." At night: "Jesus and Solomon  
Contrasted as Teachers."

E. B. CARR, Pastor.

The Easter services at St. Patrick's  
church will participate in the uplifting  
Church which is associated in the Chris-  
tian mind with the resurrection of the  
Redeemer. The following, each and  
every number of which is the inspiration  
of a master of church music, is the com-  
plete musical program which will be ren-  
dered tomorrow by the choir and is es-  
pecially detailed assistants:

10:30 A. M. HIGH MASS. Selection

Processional—String Orchestra and Organ.

Kirie, Gloria, Credo, Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Vocal Chorus—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Sermon—Gospel of the Day. Holliman

Offertory, Regni, etc. 12:30 A. M. Vespers.

Prelude—String Orchestra and Organ.

Psalm—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Alleluia, etc. H. Milard

Sanctus—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Agnes Dei—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Communion—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Postlude—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Prayer—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Dismissal—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Prayer—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Dismissal—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Prayer—Benedictus, etc. H. Milard

Loyous  
throbbing  
life

offered to the chronic  
invalid would be regarded  
with distrust! Long suffer-  
ing leaves the patient  
hopeless—he believes no  
more in any cure. Would  
that such hopeless ones could  
read the testimonials of

Brown's Iron Bitters

They point a way to relief and  
health, and they are genuine!

For twelve long years I was a great  
sufferer from kidney and other troubles,  
and my life was a constant agony. I  
tried a number of medicines recom-  
mended by sympathetic friends and re-  
ceived a trial of the famous Brown's  
Iron Bitters by trial, and two bottles  
of it cured me of my back, kidney and  
other troubles.

W. T. COOK.

After being under the care of a physician  
for eight years, I commenced taking  
Brown's Iron Bitters with the result  
that I am now a healthy man, and I  
can now do all the work I wish to do.

MRS. ROSA RECKER.

Does the above knock  
at your door?

The Genuine has the Crossed  
Red Lines on the wrapper.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

THE MISSIONARY MEETING.

A Successful Gathering of the Ladies  
of Ebenezer Presbytery.

The Women's Missionary meeting at  
the Ebenezer Presbyterian Church yester-  
day was largely attended, with ladies  
away from Mayville and those at home.  
The exercises in the morning were in-  
teresting to all in attendance, some of the  
papers read showing great care in prepa-  
ration.

The afternoon session was devoted to  
good talks and the election of officers for  
the ensuing year, which resulted as fol-  
lows:

President—Mrs. Cleveland, Augusta.

Secretary—Mrs. Reese, Augusta.

Treasurer—Mrs. Davis, Richmond.

The next meeting will be held at Cat-  
lettsburg.

Two of the features of the meeting  
were solos by Mrs. Robert Cummings of  
this city and Miss Mary Hamilton of Au-  
gusta, both of which completely capiti-  
lated the audience.

Some of those in attendance from a  
distance were Mrs. Cleveland, Miss Les-  
lie Powers, Mrs. Robbins, Mrs. Coons,  
Mrs. Reese, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Ramsey,  
Miss Whitehead, Augusta; Miss Lord,  
Mrs. Cauder, Mrs. Wellner, Covington;  
Mrs. Boggs, Mrs. Sanford, Catlettsburg;  
Mrs. Baxter, Miss Layson, Millersburg;  
Mrs. Beldinger, Mrs. Davis, Richmond;  
Mrs. Spartz, Mrs. Gil, Washington.

There is more Catholic in this section of  
the country than all other diseases put to-  
gether, and until the last few years was sup-  
posed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors  
pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed  
local remedies, and by constantly failing to  
cure with local treatment pronounced it in-  
curable. Science has proven that it is a  
constitutional disease, and therefore requires  
constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure,  
manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo,  
Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the  
market. It is taken internally in doses from  
two drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly  
on the blood and mucous surface of the sys-  
tem. They offer one hundred dollars for any  
case it fails to cure. Sent free for circulars and  
testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

SPRING  
IS  
HERE.

And every one who  
has to buy bread

Garden  
Melon

Seed and young plants of the highest  
quality and the most reliable. The largest  
stock at my house by the retail or whole-  
sale. I have a large stock of all the latest  
varieties of seeds at extremely low prices. Special  
discounts on large orders. Write for further  
information. Perfection Fruit and Seed Co.  
Every one is invited to call and examine my stock  
and get prices before buying. Headquarters  
for spring vegetables, and you can always  
get the best of the market. The market  
floods delivered to all parts of the city.  
Everything else.

R. B. LOVELL

THE LEADING GROCER.

WHAT

HAVE YOU HERE?

An "All" calling attention  
to the best bread in the  
city.

Who Keeps

This BREAD?

"TRAXEL,"

Of course.

MUCH WORRED

Is the Administration Over the  
Income Tax Collection.

The Cabinet Was in Session a Long  
Time on Friday.

At its Close the Commissioner of Internal  
Revenue is Summoned to the White  
House—The Law May Be Suspended  
Until Congress Meets Again.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—The deep  
anxiety of the administration with re-  
gard to the collection of the income  
tax, was exhibited Friday in the length  
of the cabinet meeting and in the fact  
that at its close the commissioner of  
internal revenue was summoned to the  
white house.

Mr. Miller remained closeted with  
the president for over two hours, and  
the disputed points in regard to the  
methods of collecting the tax were re-  
viewed with the utmost care. The dif-  
ficulties in the way of assessing the  
tax, was exhibited Friday in the length  
of the cabinet meeting and in the fact  
that at its close the commissioner of  
internal revenue was summoned to the  
white house.

The suggestion was even made that  
the president might be no way out of the  
dilemma, except to suspend the opera-  
tion of the law altogether until congress  
assembles with power to revise it and  
restore to it reasonable symmetry.

The possibility is being very serious-  
ly considered by the president. It is  
known that Commissioner Miller has  
informed him that as the law stands in  
the crippled state the expense of mak-  
ing collections, including possible liti-  
gation and delays, will be so great as to  
neutralize in a great degree any ad-  
vantage to the revenue which might  
follow. Only \$11,000 has thus far been  
collected.

The necessity for doctoring the law  
is urgent, and if it were not for the  
pronounced aversion of the president  
to having congress on his hands again  
this morning he would not hesitate to  
call an extra session at once.

The urgent need of the treasury for  
revenue, however, makes any tempo-  
rary policy out of the question. The  
government must have all the money  
it can get, and even the diminished  
collections of the income tax will be  
good, providing, of course, that the  
expense of collection and litigation do  
not prove too great.

The administration will have from  
April 15 to June 30 in which to observe  
the operations of the law, and in the  
two months and a half, which remain  
of the present fiscal year it will be  
plainly demonstrated whether the law  
is a complete failure or a feeble suc-  
cess.

President Cleveland has filed out his  
income tax blank, and will probably  
make his return Saturday. In it he  
has included his salary of \$20,000 as  
chief executive, on which the tax will  
be \$200, deciding to leave it to the  
proper officers to determine whether  
the payment of the 2 per cent. assess-  
ment will be in violation of that pro-  
vision of the federal law which says  
that no salary shall be paid to any  
officer who is not increased nor dimin-  
ished during the term for which he shall  
have been elected.

As to the payment of the tax, Mr.  
Cleveland has until the first of July to  
do it, and as the constitutional ques-  
tion affecting his salary will undoubt-  
edly have been passed on before that  
time, the president will wait for the  
disposition of the matter.

Private Secretary Thurber was asked  
Friday afternoon whether the presi-  
dent would make return to the collec-  
tor of internal revenue for the South-  
eastern District of New York, but Mr.  
Thurber would give no information on  
the subject. The tariff law directs  
that the income tax shall be paid by  
individuals "to the collector or deputy  
collector of the district in which they  
reside."

It is said that Mr. Cleveland is un-  
certain as to whether he should claim  
Buddard's law of New York city as his  
place of residence, and that for this  
reason it is not unlikely that he will  
send in his return to the deputy collec-  
tor in Washington.

Fatal Riot in Arkansas.  
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 13.—A fatal  
riot occurred at Siloam Springs, near  
here, among the railroad men em-  
ployed on construction work. Two of  
the rioters were killed in self-defense  
by Deputy United States Marshal Trot-  
ter, and two men who had previously  
quarreled among themselves were fat-  
ally wounded by each other. There has  
been trouble for some months on  
account of the laborers being divided  
as to nationality, the native Americans  
being arrayed against the foreigners.

Favorable to Annexation.  
OMAHA, Neb., April 13.—Miss Wilson,  
stenographer for T. M. Orr, secretary  
of the Union Pacific, was in Cuba a  
short time ago, and says that there  
was abundant evidence of hatred of  
the Spanish government and a desire  
for annexation to the United States.  
The people talked constantly of an-  
nexation. One night at the theaters  
all the flags of nations were displayed  
in succession. The Spanish flag was  
received in silence, and the American  
flag was greeted with cheers and great  
enthusiasm.

The Cattle Shortage.  
CHICAGO, April 13.—The shortage in  
the supplies of cattle at Chicago, Kan-  
sas City, Omaha and St. Louis, the  
principal western markets, has been  
this year amounts to nearly 27,000  
head, compared with one year ago.

The shortage in pounds of dressed  
beef since the first of the year aggre-  
gates 175,000 pounds, or nearly  
2,000,000 pounds a day. At the same  
time it is not unlikely that he will  
send in his return to the deputy collec-  
tor in Washington.

Wants Damages.  
PORTLAND, Ind., April 13.—P. T.  
Lonsaker has brought suit against  
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branch when he fell to the ground  
at a distance of 85 feet, breaking his  
neck.

PLENTY OF CATTLE.

The Supply in New Mexico Sufficient to  
Lower the Price of Meat.

SANTA FE, N. M., April 13.—An ad-  
vance of about 25 per cent. in the price  
of beef cattle in the last sixty days has  
served to greatly alter the live stock  
dealers of New Mexico. Mutton has  
also gone much higher, showing a  
great advance. At the advanced  
prices some four thousand cars of cat-  
tle will be shipped out over the Atchafu-  
ria during the next six weeks. In 1904  
but five hundred thousand cattle were  
on the ranges of New Mexico,  
but during the past year every  
stockman has been saving his stock  
and this year the number reported for  
taxation is 250,000. Experts say at  
least 1,000,000 head of meat cattle are  
now on New Mexican ranges, and of  
this number 250,000 are ready for ship-  
ment. The sheep in the territory in  
1890 were 2,000,000. In 1894 they num-  
bered over 2,000,000. It is thought the  
number now is about the same as in  
1890.

THE SHIPP TRIAL.

A Big Mob of Colored People Surround  
the Lexington Court House.

LEXINGTON, Ky., April 13.—W. M.  
Shipp, Jr., who killed the Negro Sam-  
Brown here Sunday night, was taken  
before Judge Bullock for an examining  
trial at 10 o'clock Friday morning.

Due to the fact that the grand jury  
is investigating the case, and will  
soon indict him for murder, the hear-  
ing was put off until Tuesday next.  
A mob of 3,000 negroes and 1,000  
whites swarmed in and around the  
court house. The case has created more  
excitement than any known here since  
Tom O'Brien murdered Bettie Shinn.  
Shipp's friends from Midway were  
present in large numbers, and one  
brought him a large bouquet of roses,  
which was handed to him in the court-  
room.

For a while the authorities feared  
the negroes would lynch Shipp.

ABOLITION OF CELIBACY.

A Widely Circulated Report to Be An-  
nounced by the Vatican.

ROME, April 13.—So wide a circulation  
has been given to the story that the  
College of cardinals, by majority of  
the body, was in favor of abolishing the  
obligation of celibacy for the secular  
clergy of the Catholic church and that  
the pope would not do so in the near  
future, that it is not improbable that  
an official denial, addressed to the faithful  
everywhere, may be issued from the Vatican.  
Those originally responsible for the report,  
however, insist that it was based upon  
substantial grounds which may be  
made public should the denial in ques-  
tion be forthcoming.

Lavinie in Jail.  
CHICAGO, April 13.—"Kid" Lavinie,  
who was arrested for participating in a  
prize-fight with Edwy Meyer, at Dan-  
La Salle county, Ill., in 1893, is still  
confined in the Harrison street police  
lockup, and is charged with the murder  
of a woman named Martin of Atchafu-  
ria. He will be held until the sheriff  
of La Salle county arrives.

Old Wages Restored.  
CINCINNATI, April 13.—The Cincinnati  
Milling Machine Co., of Spring Grove  
avenue and Alfred street, has restored  
the wages of its employees to the old  
figures of two years ago. The action  
was taken by the company without  
any request from the workmen and  
called by them as a surprise to them.

Resigned His Office.  
TORONTO, Kan., April 13.—Albert H.  
Horton, chief justice of the supreme  
court of Kansas, handed his resig-  
nation to Gov. Morrill. The resignation  
was at once accepted. Gov. Morrill ap-  
pointing Judge David Martin of Atchafu-  
ria, to be the new chief justice. Horton  
will practice law.

Ghouls at Work.  
NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., April 13.—The  
citizens of Canonsville, O., maintain-  
ing over the workings of ghouls who  
have, it is said, attempted to rob graves  
in the new cemetery. Lately they  
tempered with the ghouls, and the  
work was discovered by reputable citi-  
zens.

Cuba Honeymooners.  
NEW YORK, April 13.—The Herald's  
Jamaica correspondent says several  
Cubans prominently connected with  
the revolutionary movement have ar-  
rived in Kingston, Jamaica, in the last  
few days. Active preparations are being  
made to fit out an expedition here.

Wants Damages.  
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UNDERWEAR!  
HOSIERY!  
GLOVES!

These articles are necessities, and as  
the spring advances the want of them  
is felt.

We realize this, and to meet the  
demand for cheap goods we have ex-  
tended our purchase to the most ad-  
vantageous terms, so as to benefit our  
customers as well as ourselves.

We have Ladies' Vests from 5c. each  
up, and all of our underwear is as cheap  
in proportion.

Hosiery and Gloves are cheaper than  
ever before, and you need only to see  
our stock to be convinced. We have hose  
for gentlemen, ladies and children from  
5c. per pair up to 50c.

All-Silk Mitts 20, 25 and 30c.

Browning & Co. 51 West  
Second Street.

Easter Opening

Easter Opening means a magnificent spring start. Nothing finer will be  
seen this spring than our grand Easter offering of footwear. There's something  
to open in a stock like ours, and those who see it are bound to open their eyes  
with mingled surprise and satisfaction. Everything for the season is out, and  
everything out for the season is in our display. Here are interesting foot-  
notes, bright as Easter, plauding the spring, giving promise of long wear and guar-  
antee of full value, and presenting a complete assortment of shoes for men, women's  
and children's wear. An Easter duty to examine our store. You will be  
pleased and we will be pleased to show you these marvels of beauty and cheap-  
ness.

F. B. RANSON & CO.

SEASONABLE DRY GOODS, FANCY and STAPLE

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS,

And Housekeeping Goods Generally Always on Hand

George Cox & Son.

Of Interest to You!

FOR ONE WEEK,

All our 60 to 85 cent Silks, 50 cents a yard; \$1 Black Silk Crepon, 60 cents;  
Satin-stripe Challie, 15 cents a yard; Best all-wool Challies, 40 cents were 60  
cents; Dimities, Lawns, &c., 12 cents, were 17 cents. Largest line of Trim-  
mings in the city. Laces, &c. Will continue our special low prices on Car-  
pets, Rugs, Mattings and Lace Curtains. Yours for bargains,

PAUL HOEFLICH & BRO.

McCLANAHAN & SHEA,

—DEALERS IN—

MANTELS, STOVES, GRATES,

Tinware, Tin Roofing, Guttering and Spouting.

FOR WORK OF ALL KINDS Executed in the best manner.

The Monk!

WHITE, JUDD & CO.  
—Are still in the—  
FURNITURE BUSINESS  
At No. 45 W. Second Street.

By MATTHEW O. LEWIS.  
(MONK LEWIS.)

Mr. Lewis was a member of  
the British Parliament, and his book  
"The Monk" has been translated into  
hundreds of languages and it gained  
for him the title of "Monk  
Lewis."

It is a fine piece of classic com-  
position, and after being out of  
print for many years it has been  
republished from the original  
text.

It is far superior to "Monsieur  
Monk" and books of that char-  
acter.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

FOR SALE BY  
THOMAS A. DAVIS,  
MAYVILLE, KY.

Dr. J. H. SAMUEL.

Physician and Surgeon

Dr. J. H. Samuel, M.D., is a  
graduate of the University of  
Kentucky, and has been  
practicing medicine for  
over twenty years. He is  
a member of the American  
Medical Association, and  
has been elected to the  
position of President of the  
Kentucky Medical Society.  
He is a man of high  
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Our designs and shades of Wallpaper are the most handsome and novel ever brought to Mason county, and they are attracting universal pride by all who see them.

Only the best grade of Paints and Oils kept in stock. Painters' Supplies and Artists' Materials a specialty. Prices reasonable.

Give us a call





THE south wind caught the sunbeam  
"Mong orange blossoms at play,  
And the ever mountain-bone them  
To where the snowdrifts lay.  
In soft, warm arms it bore them  
To the of Northern land,  
Where brooks were bound in fetters  
Wrought by the king's hand.  
Till by an ancient maid  
The south wind set them free  
And the sunbeams smiled  
Where the snow was piled  
And danced in the leafless trees.

The snowdrift melted and melted  
The brook's shackles cast,  
And through the ancient maples  
The sap ran free and fast;  
The cold earth stirred and murmured,  
A violet here looked up,  
And the sunbeams came from the branches  
And hid in its purple cup.

The church bells rang the message  
That cheered the hearts of men  
When first the grave was conquered  
And Jesus lived again.  
The air was rich with odors  
Of life and of rose,  
And organs made sweet triumph  
While men forgave their foes.

Do not heart again so truly  
The joyful Easter song,  
As one who, quite deserted,  
Blow scolded the wood wind,  
To have his darkened life-way,  
By every eye bent,  
All suddenly illumined  
By that rose violet.

CHARLES EDGEMAN HANES

A Mystery Explained.  
Although her Easter bonnet cost  
A fortune in its way,  
Her husband seemed not to be crossed,  
Nor had a word to say.  
I know you think this is a lie,  
It's hard to overcome,  
Until you know the reason why:  
Her husband—was dumb.

—N. Y. World.

Regular as Clockwork.  
Dinah (scrubbing the floor)—You must  
give me a present to-morrow, missus.  
It's my birthday.  
Missus—And so your birthday comes  
on Easter this year, Dinah.  
Dinah—Yesim, I has a birthday every  
Easter—Life.

Deputed.  
Clara—Mr. Fiddleback has just been  
trying to persuade me that I am a perfect  
Easter belle.  
Maude—Don't you believe it?  
Clara—No. I told him I had no ring.  
—Truth.

#### AN EASTER EPISODE.



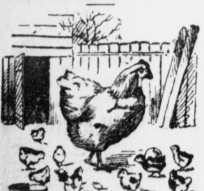
Duckling—Did your ma do that?  
Chick—No, I guess not. She does do  
a little scratching now and then, but  
she never did anything in black-and-  
white.—Judge.

A Helpless Victim.  
In a new spring out of nothing I had hoped I  
might appear.  
For I needed and had set my heart upon it.  
But I'll have to wear the same dress I've been  
wearing all the year.  
For my dear wife's going to buy an Easter  
bonnet.

—Truth.

An Improvement.  
Rev. Mr. Drowsie—Did you enjoy my  
Easter sermon?  
Mrs. Raprack—Very much. I thought  
you read it so much better than you  
did last year.—Truth.

#### HAD NOT A DAY TO SPARE.



Mrs. Biddy Barnyard—Ah, children,  
what a narrow escape you have had!  
Tomorrow is Easter, and if you had  
been much later you might have been  
botted for Easter eggs.—Golden Days.

Two Visions.  
"I've a dream of an Easter hat," she said,  
While her husband sat pale and still.  
"Oh, then," he said, and took his head,  
"I've a nightmare of a bill."

—Chicago Record.

No Wedding.  
This Easter brings me no content,  
The maiden's plain to see  
She gave up many things in Lent.  
Among them being an.

—Judea.

His Annual Sacrifice.  
Wyd—Are you going to give up any  
thing during Lent?  
Hylbes—About thirty dollars for my  
wife's bonnet.—Brooklyn Life.

The Weight of Humiliation.  
Thought Easter is the time they say,  
When women is in clover,  
It is to her a sorry day  
Whose bonnet is made over.

An Easter Bonnet.  
Mrs. Editor—This hat is a perfect  
poem.  
Editor—All the more reason I should  
decline to pay for it.—Brooklyn Life.

## LOOK HERE FOR FUN and BUSINESS COMBINED!

The Wife—One-half the world doesn't know  
how the other half lives.  
The Husband—Well, it isn't the fault of your  
serving society, anyway.

GEORGE H. HEISER, WHOLESALE GROCER,  
His Headquarters, Nos. 117 and 119 West Second  
Street—Established 1884.

George H. Heiser is one of Maysville's most  
successful business men, and his handsome  
grocery at the above location is headquarters  
for a large constituency who love the good  
things of this life.

Dealer—Would you like me to show you  
some furniture of the style of Louis XIV?  
Mr. Now—Tain't high enough! Show us  
some of at least Louis XXX.

Read our special bargain books of Wallpaper,  
Reduced from 40 cents to 25 cents per roll.  
—J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

He—I may be poor, but there was a time  
when I rode in a carriage.  
She—Yes; and your mother pushed it.

PHENIX LIVERY, SALE AND FEED STABLE.

Messrs. Moss Dutton & Bro. Proprietors, Nos.  
110 and 112 West Second Street.



A branch of business that requires much at-  
tention and practical business men at its head  
to make it a success is that of a first-class  
livery. We have such men in the persons of  
Messrs. Moss Dutton & Bro., who conduct a  
most thriving and prosperous business as our  
leading livery, having spacious quarters,  
elegant turnouts and plenty of fine horses,  
affording the popular custom the best and  
most desirable accommodations.

Boarding Stable, where they are prepared to  
convenient for keeping stock by the week or  
month.

The proprietors are among our best and  
most respected citizens and enjoy the con-  
fidence of the trade.

Mrs. Hubbs—Why did the Temperance Club  
put Miss Whink out of office.  
Mrs. Darbo—Oh, somebody told a man say  
she had an intoxicating maid.

#### A SEASONABLE SUBJECT.

How Many Citizens Know That Maysville  
Has a First-class Ice Plant?



Do you use ice?  
Of course you do; and you ought to get a  
perfectly pure article.

This can be obtained from the new, the  
large and the modern plant of Messrs. Acker  
& Frederick, on the Fleming place just East  
of the city limits.

Mr. Harry Frederick, the practical ice-  
maker and cold-storage manager of the firm,  
before coming to Maysville had years of ex-  
perience in the large establishments of Chi-  
cago, Kansas City, Minneapolis and Denver,  
and the present plant has been modeled after  
the best in these cities.

Ice-making has been combined with the  
butchering business, although the depart-  
ments are entirely separated from each other,  
save insofar as the cold storage is applied to  
the preservation and the perfection of meats.

First we will speak of the ice manufacture.  
The machinery is of the most modern sort.  
Every drop of water used comes from a driven  
well 50 feet deep, but, not satisfied with this,  
it is afterward distilled by the "absorption"  
process, and, to make assurance doubly sure,  
after condensation it passes through an im-  
mense filter before entering the cans for  
freezing.

In the entire process, nothing is  
used but pure water and ammonia gas—not  
an ounce of beeswax or oil, which so often  
contaminates the ice when made by the older  
processes, and which has been the cause of so  
much complaint on the part of consumers.

In construction, the plant is a model of  
simplicity and convenience. Every thing is  
the thing of the cans with pure water to the  
"dumplings" of the crystal cakes after being  
troubled in the automatically serving ma-  
chine, labor and money. The cakes are 10-3/4  
inches, and so perfectly clear that one may  
read a newspaper through them.

The capacity of the plant is 10 tons, which  
daily capacity is 10 tons, which can be easily  
increased at small expense. By the time the  
season opens the firm will have about 40 tons  
ready for market.

Adding the ice plant on the East is the  
butchering establishment, and the connec-  
tion of the cold storage department with it  
marks a new epoch in the history of the meat  
business in Maysville.

There are no finer cattle anywhere than

those raised on the bluegrass of our own  
country, yet good meat is the exception  
with the Armour, for instance, it is the rule.  
Why? It is not in the cattle—it is in the  
treatment of the meat after killing. The Mays-  
ville way has been to kill choice cattle—and to  
cook the meat before the animal heat had left  
it. The Armour way is to kill all sorts of cat-  
tle—and to handle the meat in such manner  
afterward that it elicits nothing but praise!

Messrs. Acker & Frederick have revolu-  
tionized the back-supper method.

Meats are now placed in the cold-storage,  
where the temperature is always kept near  
the freezing point, and there it remains for  
at least twenty days. When taken out and  
served to customers it is equal to any that  
comes from Armour—or anywhere else.

Suppose you leave your order with Messrs.  
Acker & Frederick, No. 238 Market street,  
and see if you don't get a steak or a roast  
that will be a revelation to you.

There are no cases of smallpox in Maysville,  
but a line of Ladies' and Gent's Watches at  
McCarthy's you should not fail to see.

Sympathetic Steward—Lights both? ye,  
ump?

Very Sick Passenger—No. I think it's my  
liver.

#### Bicycles.



Spot cash, \$50; wood rim.

—J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

He—I wonder why art is required of every  
man to be born again?

She—Out of fairness to him. It gives him  
a chance of being born a girl next time.

Window shades, sun fast, new process. Hol-  
den's. Prices, from 10 cents to \$1.00 each.  
And Prices on Much Lower

—J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

Snip—What makes you say spring is a barren  
season?

Stubbs—Because flags are about the first  
things up.

Easter Bonnet, to Sunday-school. Together,  
from 35 cents per dozen to 50 cents; half price.  
—J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

L'Art de la Mode.  
Mrs. James B. Spurgeon, Fashionable Dress-  
maker, satisfactory guaranteed.

Miss Binkley—I wonder if I'll live to see my  
thirtieth birthday?  
He—No! it only comes once.

#### HOUSEKEEPING SOUVENIRS.

The Place to Go For Handsome Things That Pertain  
to the Table and Housekeeping.



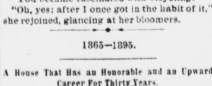
It is surprising what handsome designs of  
table-ware can be had for little money. Never  
in the country's history was cut-glass so  
beautiful or so cheap; never were prices on  
all things in the china-ware and lamp trade so  
low; and never before was there in Maysville  
a more attractive stock than that kept by Reed  
& Dye, No. 40 West Second street. Be wise.  
Don't take our word for it but call and see  
for yourself.

"You become fascinated with tie-dyeing?"  
"Oh, yes; after I once got in the habit of it,"  
she rejoined, glancing at her bloomers.

—

1865-1895.

A House That Has an Honorable and an Upward  
Career For Thirty Years.



—



—

After a business career of thirty years Mr.  
W. Deibel has this announcement to patrons  
and friends of the house:

My Stock is Complete,  
Never Up to Date,  
And Prices are Much Lower

than they have been in all those years.  
A visit to "The Equity" will convince you  
that my object is to give a value for your  
money that will please you.

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#### AN EASTER DAY PROMISE.

Easter day was drawing near, as was  
shown in the opening glories of wood  
and field around the old Carolina home,  
where Bessie Thornwell had spent the  
days of her uneventful but happy life.  
Honeysuckle and jasmine blossoms  
flecked the warm fennel hills of the  
valley, violets, buttercups and dan-  
dellions carpeted the meadows, while  
trumpet flowers and laurel blossoms  
lent glory to the neighboring swamp.  
The thrush, cardinal grosbeak and  
mockingbird filled the air with melody,  
as though heralding the coming of the  
Christ day. The youth and beauty of  
the vernal season were in consonance  
with the life and promise of the girl,  
just budding into beautiful woman-  
hood.

How supremely happy she was as the  
grateful breaths of the zephyr raised  
her nostrils and as she looked out upon  
the great forest trees that glided in  
their delicate vernal robes. She  
thought reverently of the approaching  
day, when, clad in white robes and  
bearing offerings of Easter flowers,  
she would take her first communion.  
The only child of her widowed mother  
and the darling of her father, "mammy,"  
"Manthy," her young life had never  
known a care, and she might have been  
christened, but for the youth and beauty  
of the vernal season that forbade selfishness.

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# THE QUESTION

And the longer you wear Shoes from Miner's, the more you'll regret you didn't buy two or three pairs instead of one. Come early and often. Ladies, be sure to examine those fine French Hand-turn and Welts, selling at one-half first cost. There's no use naming prices here. NO SHOE HOUSE COMES NEAR US.

We are alone selling better goods for less money than any Shoe house in the land.

## W. C. MINER.

## Have You Attended the GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE at MINER'S SHOE STORE?

If not, do so at once. Such bargains were never offered in the history of the Shoe business in Maysville. This is the verdict of all who have bought Shoes at this sale, and it still continues. So many, many bargains left yet. You need not be afraid to take anything in the line of BOOTS AND SHOES you see at Miner's for the prices marked on same. THE VALUE IS THERE.

## TERMS STRICTLY CASH!

# CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS!

TO BE CLEAN YOU MUST PATRONIZE.



## STEAM LAUNDRY AND BATH ROOMS.

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Having moved into our new building, we are now prepared to do the best work in the city. Family washing a specialty. Laundry called for and delivered to any part of the city. Work done when promised.

#### LIKE A GIANT COBSCREW.

Fourteen Times Around a Mountain Between Base and Summit.

There is a mountain fifteen miles from Tumacacori, but so near the international line that it is not known positively whether it is in Arizona or Mexico, but it is believed that it is United States property. Miners, says New York Recorder, have always called it Babal mountain, and it is a most appropriate name. It is of a soft sandstone and granite formation, and the work of making the road was not a difficult task. The road commences in a canyon of the foothills and rises at an easy grade, corkscrew fashion, going around the mountain fourteen times before the summit is reached. The road is about fifty yards square when it starts at the base and gradually gets smaller until it is only ten feet wide at the top. In many places the road has been washed out by the storms of years, but it is still possible to take a horse to the top. In many places, where the sides overhang a little, the mark of the builder's pick can be plainly seen on the wall or rock. To ascend the mountain a person must follow the road, and this is a two days' task, as it is about thirty miles, as near as can be calculated without actual measurement. The lowest road is a little over three miles long when it goes around the mountain once. However, this is very irregular and goes around several spurs of the mountain. The roughness of the road is undecidable, and a horse is of no use for a week after the trip. The top of the mountain is about seven thousand feet above the plain. There is nothing at the top, and the adventurer wonders, when he gets there, what the road was built for.

#### THE CRADLE OF GREAT MEN.

A distinguished Publicist Says the West is Their Birthplace.

The typical Americans have all been western men, with the exception, let us say, of Washington. Washington did not have much of European culture. The qualities that made him a great commander and a great president were qualities which would have made him an equally great frontiersman. You cannot imagine Hamilton, or Madison, or Livingston, or John Adams, or the Pickneys living tolerably on the frontier. They are not Americans in the sense in which Clay and Jackson and Lincoln are Americans. We may wish that the typical Americans of the past had had more knowledge, a more cultivated appreciation of the value of what was old and established, a juster view of foreign nations and foreign politics; that they had been more like Webster and less like Jackson; and we may hope that the typical American of the future will be wiser and better poised. But in the meantime the past is to be undervalued and estimated as a factor, stand, and only a thoroughly sympathetic comprehension of those men who have actually been the typical Americans will enable us to effect that purpose. The fact that Clay rather than Webster, Jackson and not

John Quincy Adams, representative forces which were really predominant and distinctively American in our development is commentary enough on any theory that makes either of the peculiar sections of the Atlantic seaboard the principal or only theater of American history.

#### The Lions in the Moon.

We always speak of the lines and spots on the moon's surface as "The man in the moon," but it seems that others have entertained a different opinion. Bishop Wilkins says: "In some countries the figures on the moon are supposed to be two lions in deadly combat; in most Oriental countries the picture is thought to be that of a single lion. Others will only have it to be the picture of a man's face, as the moon is represented. Albertus thinks that it shows the picture of a lion with his face toward the west and his tail toward the east. It is as much like a lion as that in the Zodiac, or as Ursa Major is like a bear."

#### TOO COSTLY FOR WINTER.

Ocean Greyhounds to Be Used Only in Summer Traffic.

The recent announcement that the Lucania and Campania were to be laid up for the winter marks another step in the differentiation of the Atlantic traffic that has been going on for some years. The record breakers of the ocean, of which the two ships named are at present the chief, are, according to the New York Times, too costly to run except at the height of the season of pleasure traveling, when a great number of people are making the voyage to whom time is much more an object than money, and who can afford to pay for the highest attainable degree of speed and luxury. The steamers which minister to this desire are far more costly to operate than slower ships that are equally safe and almost equally comfortable, and it is proper that the passengers who prefer them should pay for their preference. They are the limited trains of marine travel. Next to them come the slower ships that can be kept in service all the year round, including those which were record breakers in their time, and after these the freight boats, in which the accommodation of passengers is incidental to their main business, and which may be either liners or tramps. The summer service, that is to say, is becoming a special service like the summer trains for pleasure travel on shore. Evidently a steamer which is not meant to make winter passages may advantageously be differently fitted and equipped in many respects from one that is. We may look to see the summer ships made capable not only of a higher speed but a greater comfort than can be afforded in a vessel that must be ready to encounter the Atlantic in midwinter. The luxuries of the second class will be considerably reduced as the differentiation goes on.

## Ladies' Low Shoes!

Newest Styles,  
Newest Shades,  
Newest Shapes.

## Men's Russia Shoes,

In Latest Shapes and Shades!

Russia and Tan Shoes

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Wood and Coal  
Cookers and Gasoline STOVES

ON HARTH.

Call and see if what we say is not true before you buy, or you may be dissatisfied.

BIERBOWER & CO.

#### COURAGE IN WAR.

No Longer Necessary Since the Introduction of Mechanical Appliances.

It is not probable that there is an army on the earth whose leaders would urge an advance against such an inferno of inevitable annihilation in the face of which their cumbersome equipments would stand as absolutely worse than nothing. A meager outlay in defense on the principle of direct concussion during hostilities would effectually bar the combined navies of the earth from approaching New York harbor near enough to hear the echo of the invading guns.

A defensive army equipped with nitroglycerine boats and balloons could hold its own with justice and literally strew the ocean floor with hostile scrap before a single shot could fall within sight.

Let it be understood that there is not a single element of uncertainty in the case; that every claim is based on a rigid analysis, is of simple and inexpensive verification and that such verification shall demonstrate fairly and fully that the ironical and the argument are floating scraps that every mechanical thing that has met destructive negation and mere superiority of numbers, discipline and animal courage are lost forevermore as factors of victory in war.

In this new application of well-known principles the fighting fools will find their occupation gone and the common humanities will begin to flourish as they should.

#### Missouri Spanish.

A drummer who had traveled all over California was in a Pullman car with a Missourian, and, as the latter was a newcomer, gave him much information about the state.

"By the way," said the Missourian, after awhile, "you seem to know most of the towns in this yer state. Ever been in As-you-say?"

"No, As-you-say is a new one on me. I have been in several outlandish-named places, but never in As-you-say. Where is it?"

"I got the letter here," replied the Missourian, "it's from a friend of mine as lives there." And he handed over an envelope stamped "Aruza, Cal." The drummer will not believe all he hears in Missouri Spanish hereafter.

At Rome Do as the Romans Do.  
Ambrose, bishop of Milan in the fourth century, was once visited by Monica and her son Augustine, the celebrated bishop of Hippo, in North Africa. There was one point as to which Augustine was in some trouble, and he therefore asked Ambrose for his guidance in the matter. At Rome, he said, it was the custom to fast on Saturday, while at Milan they fasted not; what course was he, Augustine, to take? "Well," replied Ambrose, "when I am here, I dine as they are in the habit of doing, but when I go to Rome I do as the Romans do." This sensible saying has passed into a proverb, and means: "Fall in with the customs of those with whom you happen to be living."

#### WHAT CIDER IS MADE OF.

A Glance at the Raw Material in a Connecticut Mill.

"Them's good cider apples," said the elder miller. "Ain't nothin' the matter with them."

"But they are windfalls for the most part," said a New York Times correspondent, "all knotty and dried up. Miserable things!"

"Make tippit cider, them apples will," persisted the miller.

"But look at the rotten ones. Half of the apples that I can see are touched with decay, while a great many of them are rotten from skin to skin. Look at that," said the correspondent, pointing his cane into one of the apples.

"There ain't a sound spot in it," answered the miller. "Makes the cider all the better, some folks say."

"How about the wormy apples? Are they fit to make into cider?"

The miller had talked long enough, and so one of the hangers-on about the place volunteered a reply.

"I guess you wasn't ever into a cider mill fore to-day, was ye? If you had ben I reckon you wouldn't ask no questions about worms. Worms don't hurt cider none."

The correspondent looked incredulous.

"Don't you believe it? Well, I tell ye what I do. When you go home to-night, just try an experiment. Wait till it's dark, an' then take two apples an' go down in't the cellar an' see if you kin tell the difference 'twixt the one with a worm into it an' 't'other one."

"What do you mean? Why do you tell me to go down into the cellar?"

"Why, that's the most darkish place 'bout the house, ain't it? Don't take no light with ye."

"But how am I to examine the apples in the dark? Of course, I shouldn't know which was which just by feeling of them."

"Thunder'n lightnin'! You didn't s'pose I wanted ye 't go down there an' set round s'feelin' of the apples, did ye? Tell me what I mean. What I meant was this: You just take a wormy apple an' a sound one an' go down in't the cellar an' eat 'em, an' I'll bet ye a shillin' you won't know when you eat the worm."

The correspondent shuddered.

"Don't that prove it?" ran on the man. "Course it does. We put the worms right in't the grater, long with the rest. How many a 'em they is we don't know. All we know is that they all turn into cider, an' the man ain't livin' that kin tell when he's drinkin' the cider what part's apple juice an' what part's worm juice."

"Then, agin, we couldn't do no different if we tried. We couldn't send every wormy apple to a hospital and doctor it with verminifuge till we'd killed off the live stock. No, sir, the worms has to go, an' they'll keep on goin', I s'pose, till one of them cranks to amiable feller shuts down on it an' makes us free to dose the worms with chrysiform fore we give 'em up."



